

# THE TRI-WEEKLY COMMONWEALTH.

VOL. 13.

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Will be in Frankfort the second and third  
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Frankfort, Jan. 12, 1859-tf.

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March 18, 1863-tf.

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performed in a scientific and satisfactory manner.  
He would be the particular attention of those  
wanting artificial Teeth to his own improvement  
upon the Gold Rimmed Plate, which, for cleanliness,  
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Specimens of all kinds of plate work may  
be seen at his office.  
Frankfort, April 22, 1863-ly.

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AM THE AGENT OF  
WOLF & WALKER,  
The celebrated BREWERS of Lexington, Ky.,  
and will sell BEER and ALE, of their make, at  
Lexington prices. Custom solicited.  
L. TOBIN.  
Frankfort, March 20, 1864-1m\*

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& Frankfort Railroads.

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EXPRESS TRAIN LEAVES LOUISVILLE  
DAILY (except Sunday) at 5:35 A. M.,  
stopping at all stations except Fair Grounds,  
Race Course, Brownsboro, and Bellevue.  
Leaves Lexington at 2:00 P. M., and arrives  
at Louisville at 7:10, P. M.

ACCOMMODATION TRAIN (stopping at all  
stations,) leaves Louisville at 4:20, P. M.,  
Leaves Frankfort at 5:00, A. M., and arrives  
at Louisville at 8:00, A. M.

FREIGHT TRAINS leave Louisville and Lex-  
ington Daily (Sundays excepted.)  
SAM'L GILL, Sup't.  
Monday, March 28, 1864-tf.

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For the District of Kentucky.  
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FIRST DIVISION.  
Brigadier Gen. E. H. HOBSON, Commanding.—  
Headquarters, Munfordville, Ky.

SECOND DIVISION.  
Brigadier Gen. HUGH EWING, Commanding.—  
Headquarters, Munfordville, Ky.

Executive, Military, and Judicial Di-  
rectory of the State of Kentucky.

We publish, for the information of our read-  
ers, the following Directory of all the depart-  
ments of the State Government of Kentucky:

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Jas. R. Page, Assistant Secretary, Frankfort;  
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3d Dist.—James Stuart, Brandenburg.

4th Dist.—A. W. Graham, Bowling Green.

5th Dist.—J. E. Newman, Bardstown.

6th Dist.—F. T. Fox, Danville.

7th Dist.—Peter B. Muir, Louisville.

8th Dist.—Geo. C. Drane, Frankfort.

9th Dist.—Joseph Doniphan, Augusta.

10th Dist.—L. W. Andrews, Flemingsburg.

11th Dist.—Richard Apperton, Jr., M. Sterling.

12th Dist.—Graville Pearl, London.

13th Dist.—W. C. Goodloe, Lexington.

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15th Dist.—J. H. C. Sandridge, Burkesville.

Kentucky River Coal.

I HAVE just received a fresh supply of the

BEST KENTUCKY RIVER COAL; also a

large lot of CANEL, Pittsburg, Youghiogheny,

and Pomeroy, which I will sell at the lowest

market price. All orders will be promptly filled

for any point on the railroad or city, by applying

to me by mail, or at my Coal Yard in Frankfort.

S. BLACK.

UPON DERANGEMENT OF THE STOMACH  
OR BOWELS;

In GOUT, RHEUMATISM AND NEURAL-

gia;

And in FEVER AND AGUE;

It is destined to supersede all other remedies.

It not only cures these diseases, but it prevents them.

A wine glass full of the Bitters taken an hour

before each meal, will obviate the ill effects of

the most unhealthy climate, and screen the per-

son taking it against disease under the most try-

ing exposure.

**THE COMMONWEALTH.**  
MONDAY.....MAY 16, 1864.

Capt. SCHUYLER, of Gen. PATRICK's staff, has written a letter to New York stating that a rebel prisoner had informed him that he (the prisoner) had seen General WADSWORTH, on the 8th of May, lying on a couch in one of the rebel hospital tents with a Federal officer attending him. The General was wounded in the head with a bullet, which entered near the nose.

The Chattanooga Gazette publishes below for the benefit of those who roll up their eyes in holy horror when they see negro soldiers pass, a very choice paragraph published in the Memphis Avalanche and copied by the Republican Banner at Nashville, November 21st. 1862:

A BRAVE NEGRO.—In the recent battle of Belmont, Lieutenant Shelton, of the 13th Arkansas Regiment, had his servant Jack in the fight. Both Jack and his master were wounded, but not till they had made most heroic efforts to drive back the insolent invaders. Finally, after Jack had fired at the enemy twenty-seven times, he fell seriously wounded in the arm. Jack's son was upon the field, and loaded the rifle for his father, who shot at the enemy three times after he was upon the ground. Jack's son hid behind a tree, and when the enemy retreated they took him to Cairo and refused to let him return. Jack was taken from the field in great pain, and brought to the Overton Hospital, where he bore his sufferings with great fortitude, till death relieved him of his pains yesterday. His example may throw a flood of light upon the fancied philanthropy of Abolition. Jack was a brave and obedient servant, and deserves all praise for his heroic conduct upon the bloody field of Belmont.

You see from the paragraph that Jack was highly complimented by the chivalry.

If one negro deserved such praise for fighting against the Government, how much does a regiment deserve that is fighting for the Government. We judge that before this negro fighting is over a "flood of light" will be thrown upon the fancied misanthropy of Secessionism.

**Mason County Union Meeting.**

The Union men of Mason county, who believe it to be the interest of Kentucky to be represented at the Baltimore Convention, met at the Court House in Maysville, on May 9th, 1864, where Dr. JOHN SHACKELFORD was appointed President, and JOSEPH F. BRODIE and HENRY COX were appointed Secretaries.

The meeting being organized, L. B. Goggin, David E. Roberts, Newton Cooper and Rawleigh D. Blain were appointed a committee to draft resolutions and present them to the meeting for their consideration.

The committee retired and during their absence, Francis T. Hord made to the meeting a short speech as to the position of Kentucky and her duty in the present crisis.

After a short absence the committee returned into the meeting and reported the following resolutions for their consideration, which were unanimously adopted:

1st. Resolved, That we pledge ourselves to the support of the present Administration in the execution of the laws, the vigorous prosecution of the war, and in all legitimate efforts to put down the present rebellion.

2d. Resolved, That we consider the opposition to the Administration, the opposition to the enforcement of the laws, the vigorous prosecution of the war, and in all legitimate efforts to put down the present rebellion.

3d. Resolved, That we consider the opposition to the Administration, the opposition to the enforcement of the laws, the vigorous prosecution of the war, and in all legitimate efforts to put down the present rebellion.

4th. Resolved, That we believe the Chicago Convention will be like an eddy, that catches all the strange drift-wood, &c., that leaves the general current of the main stream of loyalty, and where will be found all classes from the foul traitor, to the Conservative Union man, and any candidates they may nominate may be expected to favor the Southern Confederacy, be opposed to the execution of the laws, and for surrendering all the advantages we have obtained, or shall obtain by the prosecution of the War, and if Jeff Davis sought a representation in either Convention, it would be in the Chicago Convention.

5th. Resolved, That we as free Kentuckians denounce and repudiate the action of the Kentucky State Central Committee in their call for the Union men of Kentucky, to meet at Louisville, for the purpose of electing delegates to the Chicago Convention; as we can not recognize any authority they claim to exercise in committing us to a Convention where will be represented by Vandalligham men, the New York rioters, the Coles County, Illinois, rioters, and all others who are endeavoring to distract the minds of the people, and cripple the energies of the Government in putting down this causeless and wicked rebellion.

6th. Resolved, That the following persons be appointed delegates to the Convention at Louisville, to be held May 25.

David Clark, sr., N. Cooper, F. T. Hord, T. B. Brickett, E. B. Powell, N. Shafer, D. E. Roberts, L. B. Goggin, R. R. Maltby, Col. Alexander Hunter, D. Rice Bullock, T. C. Campbell, David Hunter, J. Harvey, Meantoch, Benedict Kirk, James Gaul, Edward L. Gaul, John McCarty, William Sedden, Erastus Lathrop, Hamilton Brooking, William H. Carlton, Geo. Galbraith, R. A. Toup, Geo. Arthur, John Shackelford, Lewis Jefferson, A. D. Spalding, Robert C. Pogue, Samuel L. Blain, William Morford, Jones Myall.

7th. Resolved, That the Maysville Eagle, Frankfort Commonwealth, Union Press, Louisville, Ky., be requested to copy the proceedings of the meeting.

The business of the meeting being finished, on motion it was adjourned.

JOHN SHACKELFORD, President.

**War News and Army Items.**

WASHINGTON, May 12—8:15, P. M.  
To Gen. Dix: No despatches from the Army of the Potomac have been received since 11 o'clock last night.

Sherman has not been heard from, owing probably to the damage to the lines south of Nashville by a late storm.

A despatch from Sheridan, dated headquarters of cavalry corps, May 10, states that he turned the enemy's right and got into their rear, and had destroyed eight or ten miles of railroad, two locomotives, and three trains, and a very large amount of supplies, and that since he had got into their rear there was great excitement among the inhabitants and with the army.

The enemies cavalry had tried to annoy his rear and flank but had been run off and he had recaptured five hundred of our men, two of them Colonels. No despatches have been received for two days from Butler.

Despatches received from Gen. Steele report his command as having arrived at Little Rock. He had fought a superior force of the enemy commanded by Kirby Smith in person, at Sabine, and defeated them. A steamer from Red river arrived to-day at Cairo and reports reinforcements going to Banks. Gen. Canby had passed Cairo on his way to Red river.

E. M. STANTON.

Friday afternoon, GOV. BRAMLETTE, received the following despatch:

Official despatches have been received from the army of the Potomac. A general attack was made by Gen. Grant at four and a half (4½) o'clock, A. M., yesterday, followed by the most brilliant results. At eight o'clock Hancock had taken four thousand prisoners including Maj. Gen. Edward Johnson and several Brigadiers and thirty or forty cannon.

Now is the time to put in your men.  
E. M. STANTON,  
Secretary of War.

The Cincinnati Gazette of Friday, thus sums up the despatches received up to Thursday night:

The battle of Wednesday proves to have been one of the most desperate of the many sanguinary engagements fought under Gen. Grant in Virginia. The loss, as shown by the further particulars contained in this morning's despatches, was very heavy on both sides; and while we were upon the whole, gainers, the battle was not, in its immediate result, decisive. It was, our correspondent says, a drawn battle. The loss on our side, in Tuesday's fight, is estimated at from seven to twelve thousand. This bare statement is sufficient to show how desperately the battle was fought. Mr. Washburne, of Illinois, who was a volunteer aid with Gen. Grant, and left the battle field at 10 o'clock Wednesday morning, speaks encouragingly of the prospects, and says General Grant is very hopeful. The latter estimates Lee's strength, when the first battle commenced, at one hundred thousand. If this is correct there need be no doubt as to the result—

How far Lee has been re-inforced we cannot say, but it is probable no great additions have been made to his army, as Beauregard remains South of Richmond; and now the situation of Lee in regard to both men and supplies, is one of increased peril, as we have the important official announcement that

General Sheridan, commanding our cavalry, had destroyed fifteen miles of railroad in the enemy's rear, thus severing his communication with Richmond. He also destroyed two locomotives and three trains of cars, with a large quantity of supplies. For the present, therefore, and until this damage can be repaired, Lee must depend on the common road for supplies, and the distance being forty-four miles, the difficulties of his

situation in this regard must prove most serious if not insurmountable. He may indeed, communicate by rail with Richmond, via Gordonsville and Lynchburg, but this line may also have been severed; and we have a rumor that this has in fact been done by Gen. Sigel. In every aspect, therefore, the situation of the enemy on Wednesday morning was a perilous one; and it was rendered doubly so by the persistent activity of Gen. Grant.

Thus far we had written when, at 2 o'clock A. M., Friday we received the gratifying intelligence that Wednesday's action resulted in a complete victory for Gen. Grant. Lee was driven out of Spotsylvania, and the army was five miles in pursuit when the messenger bearing our report left the field. We captured a large number of prisoners, including some Generals. It is doubtful whether Lee will make another stand before reaching Richmond; but if he should, it will be on the South Anna river, the next strong natural position to that from which he has been driven, but there he will be south of Gordonsville, and will thus leave us in command of all the railroads in that direction. Should he continue his retreat to the rebel capital it will be an admission of defeat, thorough and complete, and an army thus defeated cannot escape destruction if once confined within the fortifications of Richmond, surrounded as it would be by greatly superior forces. Altogether our reports this morning are extremely cheerful, and it seems likely that the time for general rejoicing over a complete victory is not far distant.

From Gen. Butler we have little that is late, except rumors. The Secretary of War had no despatches up to last evening for two days. The indications are that there were constant struggles for the possession of the railroad and turnpike between Petersburg and Richmond.

The following special telegrams give some additional facts:

Washington, May 12—Our army is now heard from six miles beyond Spotsylvania C. H. We fought again yesterday, driving the enemy most gallantly, capturing a large number of prisoners and guns and several general officers are among the dead. Gen. Hancock made a brilliant capture at 4 o'clock this morning. An entire rebel division, including General Ned Johnson and Brig. Generals Stuart and Robert Johnson, commanding brigades between 2,000 and 3,000 prisoners and two batteries, each of six pieces fell into our hands.

Taking advantage of the storm and the darkness last evening, Hancock managed to change the position of his troops unobserved by the enemy, and while darkness and the fog still prevailed, pounced on them this morning like a wolf on the fold. He took the captives completely by surprise, and having sent his prisoners securely to the rear, turned their own guns on the enemy in the vicinity.

May 12—The army of the Potomac opened its seventh day's battle this morning with brilliant success. Advices to night, direct from the front, state that Hancock's corps, on the centre, near Spotsylvania Courthouse, moved at an early hour on A. P. Hill's corps, and, after a severe skirmish, drove Heath's division and part of Wilcox's, capturing 2,000 prisoners, one Major General, two Brigadier Generals, and fifty field and line officers. At 9 A. M., no other fighting had occurred.

City Point, May 11—From the latest accounts received from the front last night, it is known that Butler's forces are within three miles of Petersburg, and had passed the outer line of rebel defenses. This is important, as it more closely pens up Beauregard's command within the city.

Fortress Monroe, May 12—The steamer Hero, with 200 sick and wounded, has just arrived at Bermuda Hundred. There was no fighting yesterday. Our forces were

pressing up intrenchments from the Appomattox to James river, a distance of six miles. Beauregard was re-inforced on Tuesday night by two brigades of Lee's army. The statement seems improbable.

Jamestown was obstructed yesterday afternoon by our forces near Turkey Bend by sinking schooners and barges to prevent the rebel iron-clads from coming out.

Our whole force moved at five o'clock this morning, and are probably engaging the enemy at this place.

A despatch has been received from General Butler, dated in the field, near Chester Station, Virginia, May 12, 3:30 P. M., stating that he is now harrassing the enemy near Fort Darling, and has before him all the troops from North and South Carolina that have arrived. Beauregard's courier, captured this morning, going to General Hope, in command at Downy's Bluff, had a

despatch stating that Beauregard would join him as soon as the troops came up.

Gillmore holds the intrenchments while Smith demonstrates upon Drury and the enemy's line. Gen. Kautz, with his cavalry has been sent out on the Danville road, near Appomattox Station, and can perhaps advance on James river.

T. T. ECKER,

Major and Ass't Sup't Mil. Tel.

The following brief details of the battle of Thursday, May 12, is from a despatch dated at Gen. Grant's Headquarters:

On Wednesday afternoon rain fell to some extent, continuing until after dark, laying the dust, cooling the atmosphere and raising the spirits of our troops. Fires were built and supplies cooked, bands began playing, and the forest along our line was undisturbed for once by the enemy's shells. Our poor soldiers ate heartily and rested sweetly. The enemy had no ammunition to waste.

News arrived towards evening that Sheridan had penetrated to the vicinity of Beaver Dam, on the Orange Courthouse railroad, torn up about fifteen miles of the track, captured a rebel supply train, and recaptured about 300 of our men taken prisoners in the old Wilderness battle. This news, so inspiring wherever it was known, caused a general jubilee of cheers succeeding the announcement, and during the night arrangements were pushed for an attack on our side. Wednesday morning the enemy could have been seen pushing troops towards our right, and ostentatiously erecting an abattis in front of Hancock's troops. It was shrewd and rightly suspected that this was only a blind to cover the real intention of the enemy. It was therefore anticipated.

E. M. STANTON.

May 13—6:30, P. M.—To Gen. Dix:—The following despatch from Dana, was just received at the War Department:

"Spotsylvania C. H., May 13—8 A. M.—

To E. M. Stanton:—Lee abandoned his position during the night, whether to occupy a new one in the vicinity or make a thorough retreat is not determined.

One division of Wright's and one of Hancock's are engaged in settling this question, and at 7 o'clock A. M., had come up to his rear guard.

Although our army is greatly fatigued, from the exertions of yesterday, the news of Lee's departure has inspired them with fresh energy. The whole force will soon be in motion, but the heavy rain for the last three hours renders the roads very difficult for wagons and artillery. The proportion of severely wounded is greater than either of the previous days fighting. This was owing to the great use made of artillery."

E. M. STANTON.

May 13—6:55, P. M.—To Gen. Dix:—The acting Surgeon General reports that of 500 patients from the recent battles, admitted into hospital, but one of them will require any surgical operations, and that, in his opinion, two-thirds of the whole number will be fit for service in thirty days.

Reinforcements are going forward to the army of the Potomac.

E. M. STANTON.

Washington May 13.—The Star extra says an officer who arrived here to day, reports that at 3 o'clock May 12, a despatch was received at the front from Sigel's command, dated at Butler's Mountain, between Charlottesville and Lynchburg, at 10 o'clock A. M., announcing that our cavalry had torn up the railroad between Charlottesville and Lynchburg, twenty-six miles below the former place, and also that the track of the Gordonsville railroad, between Charlottesville and Keiswick had been destroyed. All the bridges between the above points on both roads have been destroyed.

When returning, our forces met a body of rebel cavalry, who came from the direction of Carter's Mountain, and a skirmish ensued, ending in the repulse of the rebels, who fled in the direction they had come. This was the only rebel force met with during the raid.

New York, May 13.—Orders were received yesterday from Washington, to forward a large quantity of grape and canister and shell. Fifty tons were forwarded last night. A New Orleans letter of the 7th, in the Express, gives a report that Gen. Banks is retreating, by the land route, to Brasher City, becoming impossible to do so by Red river.—As the steamer City Belle on her trip up the other day, with a regiment of troops to reinforce him, was captured, with all on board, and the boat burned. Two other boats had been captured and burned.

Bermuda Hundreds, May 12—At daylight this morning the rearguard advanced. At eight o'clock Gen. Butler and staff left the old head-quarters, and at ten the whole force was moving in the direction of the Petersburg and Richmond Railroad.

At noon the enemy was discovered entrenched. The 10th New Hampshire charged and drove the enemy from his works. There was skirmishing all the afternoon on our right, but no general engagement. A number of rebels were captured, including one Colonel. There has been no fighting on the left. Officers and men are in good spirits.

The Petersburg Express of the 11th says Gen. Lee is in Richmond, wounded.

The telegraph lines between Petersburg and Richmond have been cut several days, as well as the railroad.

FROM GEN. SHERMAN'S DEPARTMENT

There is a report that Gen. Sherman's forces occupy Dalton, and some short distance beyond,—the rebels having been compelled to retreat. The heavy storm of the 10th broke down the telegraphic lines, and cut off communication. We may daily look for important news. In the meantime, we extract from the Nashville Union of the 13th, the following, which shows the army of the Cumberland has been at work:

We yesterday conversed with a Captain, who left Chattanooga at 4 o'clock, P. M., on Wednesday. About 400 of our wounded in the late skirmishes had arrived at Chattanooga. Our whole loss up to noon of that day was about 800. The rebels have been driven slowly back, with a loss greater than our own. We have captured some prisoners. We were unable to obtain any further particulars.

A telegram from Cairo states that Gen. Sturgis's force, sent from Memphis on the 30th April, in search of Forrest, reached Bolivar, Tenn., on the following Thursday. It consisted of the 16th Wisconsin and 23rd New Jersey, under Col. Karge. Forrest's pickets were driven in and the enemy driven through Bolivar, and continued their flight. Our loss was three killed and twelve wounded. The rebels were commanded by Forrest in person. Our troops buried a large number of the enemy's dead. Forrest's adjutant was wounded severely in the arm. The rebels scattered, some taking the Hatchie river, burning the bridges. All have left Tennessee and are concentrating at Tupelo, Miss.

Gen. Washburn, commanding West Tennessee, has issued an order wherein he says, that the practical operations of commercial intercourse from the city with States in rebellion, has been to help largely to feed, clothe, arm and equip our enemies; Memphis has been of more value to the Southern Confederacy since it fell into Federal hands, than Nassau. To remedy this, it was ordered that on and after the 15th of May, the lines of the army of Memphis be closed, and no person be permitted to leave, except by river unless specially permitted. Persons outside the line who may come within, will not be allowed except by permit, to return outside. Persons desiring to leave the city, must do so before the 15th instant.

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**THE COMMONWEALTH.**  
**FRANKFORT.**

MONDAY..... MAY 16, 1864.

**Laws of 1863-1864.**—A very few copies of the Laws passed by the last session of the Legislature are for sale at the Frankfort Commonwealth office. Those who desire to obtain a copy should apply immediately.

**Kentuckians, to the Rescue!**

Read the following appeal from Governor BRAMLETTE, loyal men of Kentucky, and at once enroll yourselves under his banner. He will lead you to victory and renown.

**COMMONWEALTH OF KENTUCKY,**  
**EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT,**  
**FRANKFORT, May, 13, 1864.**

**KENTUCKIANS**—Ten Thousand Six Months' Troops have been called for from Kentucky, to enable us to give the finishing blow to the Rebellion.

We want Volunteers, and trust that you will respond to the call with the promptness characteristic of patriotism.

The Inspector General of Kentucky has been directed to assign to each Regiment its quota, and they will be called into service by Draft if the call is not filled forthwith.

If you would escape future Drafts, fill the call promptly, and save the necessity of Draft. If you want peace—help to conquer it. If you want a Government—help to protect it. If you would escape desolations of war—lift your hand and strike the despoiler.

The service is for a short term, and by prompt and decisive action may yet be shortened. The rebellion now reels under the blows of our patriotic soldiery—help to follow up those blows, by prompt and decisive action, and we may soon rejoice together over the deliverance of our country from rebellion, and the secure entrenchment of our liberties within the bulwarks of a constitutional Union.

THOS. E. BRAMLETTE.

**New York papers have published a call for a people's convention, to be held at Cleveland, Ohio, on the 31st of May, to consider the Presidential question.** The call is signed with the names of thirty-four persons, representing themselves as the "people's committee." The design of the parties engaged in this movement appears to be to influence the action of the Baltimore Convention, and possibly accomplish a postponement of the nomination for the Presidency. The movement is, of course, in opposition to the renomination of Mr. LINCOLN.

A work issued at Richmond Va., by a rebel author named POTTARD, purporting to be a Southern History of the Rebellion, contains the annexed paragraph in relation to the causes why Kentucky persistently remained loyal and true to the Federal Government:

The persistent adhesion of a large portion of the Kentucky people to the Northern cause must be attributed to permanent causes; and among these were, first, an essential unsoundness on the slavery question, under the influence of the peculiar philosophy of Henry Clay, who, like every great man, left an impress upon his State which it remained for future even more than contemporary generations to attest.

A correspondent of the New Orleans Era, writing from the Mississippi Sound, reports the capture, on the night of the 17th ult., of two Confederate boats with eight prisoners and a quantity of corn, tobacco, rice, cotton sheeting, etc., and a very important mail. Several of the letters are addressed to some important persons in New Orleans; among whom are the Belgian Consul and the Superintendent of the New Orleans and Pontchartrain Railroad." One of the letters was from Gen. Beauregard, and was dated Charleston, the 3rd of April.

**Did not See It.**

After the heavy fighting of Wednesday, May 11, Gen. LEE sent a flag of truce to Gen. GRANT, asking a truce, to bury his dead. Gen. GRANT promptly responded that he had no time to bury his own dead; that he proposed at once to move upon LEE's forces!

The rebels never have been able to head Gen. GRANT with their flag of truce strategy. It is a favorite move with them, and they always endeavor to take advantage of it. Gen. GRANT, at Fort Donelson, adopted the right mode of treating such requests, and has pursued it up to this time. It would have been well, if all our officers had pursued a similar course.

Recently a young lady of Washington City, employed in the Currency Bureau, died, and all sorts of stories were started about her having been seduced, and her death caused by attempting to produce an abortion. A post mortem examination took place, by order of the military commission at Washington, and the surgeons and physicians testify that her death was solely caused by pleura pneumonia; that as far as science and medical skill could determine the young lady was a virgin.

This case has been going the rounds of the "Democratic" press for some weeks; they have gloated over it as a charge of corruption and infamy against the Administration; but not one of them, as far as we have seen, has published the verdict of the jury of inquiry, or the testimony of the physicians; although the testimony of the prosecuting witness was paraded before their readers great with gusto.

**The gunboat Commodore Jones** was destroyed May 6th, by a torpedo in the James river, about seven miles below Fort Darling, and every person on board, with one exception, was killed or wounded. A correspondent of the New York Times says, the boat was crushed like a piece of paper, and huge fragments of the wreck were lifted high in the air. The executive officer of the Jones retained his foothold on a piece of the deck, and as a rare instance of coolness in such a sudden and trying event, it must be told that he drew a pistol and shot dead a rebel on the bank of the river, who had exploded the dia-bolito contrivance by means of a galvanic battery.

**Major General Edward S. Canby** who has been assigned to the command of the military department embracing all the trans-Mississippi States, except Kansas and Missouri, was born in Kentucky about 1817, but was appointed to West Point from Indiana, graduated in 1839, was assigned to the 2d infantry, and served with distinction in the Mexican war, and also in the Utah expedition, under General A. S. Johnson. When the civil war broke out in 1861, General Canby, then Major, was in New Mexico, and exhibited great skill and energy in fighting the rebels in that region, saving the territory to the Union. In May 1861, he was made a Brigadier General of volunteers, his line or rank being Colonel of the 19th U. S. infantry, and in November of that year was sent to Pittsburg, to take command of the drafted men in that place. He was ordered to New York last summer, after the riots, and rendered essential services to the Government in preserving public order during the enforcement of the draft.

"It is believed that Mr. Lincoln and his friends are delighted with the defeat General Banks has sustained in Louisiana, since it takes from the President, in a certain contingency, a formidable Presidential competitor before the Baltimore Convention."

The above is clipped from the Cincinnati Enquirer, a journal that has always been the first to malign and defame President Lincoln, and also the first to seek the patronage of the Government by soliciting advertisements from the various departments at Washington. There is a limit to all defamation, an end to all libels, and it is a pity that such a person as the author of the above should so disgrace the newspaper profession as to be called an editor. For the sake of common decency, we should like to see one man made an example of, if for no other purpose than to show the country whether these libels, so numerous throughout the United States, have even the semblance of truth—Philadelphia News.

In the Louisville Journal equally malignant sentents may be read every day.

**GRATUITOUS PRINTING.**—The following very sensible remarks from an exchange, almost every publisher will heartily endorse. We have had considerable of this kind of experience ourselves:

"It has been the custom of all associations and individuals to impose upon editors the publication of resolutions, obituary notices, advertisement of benevolent enterprises, and various other articles of limited interest without charge. We have done quite our share of that kind of work. If associations consider it due to deceased members to pass resolutions testifying to their virtues and condoning with their relations, they should also consider it due to publishers to pay for them; and if literary, school and other institutions cannot exist without gratuitous printing they must be too slightly prized to promise substantial benefit to the members. Until we find teachers who teach gratis, butchers who furnish steaks and roasts without charge, lawyers who counsel without fees, farmers who donate their wood and produce, &c., we must decline being in the list of printers who print without compensation. For every line of type set up in a printing office, the publisher pays cash out of his pocket."

**Sound Union Doctrine.**

A friend in the Army of the Cumberland, writing to a friend in Philadelphia, holds the following sound doctrine. It is no wonder the Union arms in that section of our country are so often successful when such sentiments animate the soldiers:

The Union is worth every sacrifice of men, means and comfort—it is a plank of a platform on which all Americans can stand.

When the salvation of the Union is secure and accomplished, our party battles may be renewed; but until then, partisan feelings and personal interests should be lost.

abolitionists, Republicans, Democrats may be neutrals; if not, they are either Copperheads or rebels. If the political convention which is to assemble in June next in Baltimore is not false to the people, false to the army, Abraham Lincoln will be the nominee.

As the representative of the "war waged until the rebellion is utterly crushed," he is a National candidate, deserving the *vote* of every true lover of his country. To my mind any other candidate nominated, whatever his pledges, becomes the candidate of a partisan principle—be it in itself good or bad—and as such fails truly to represent the great cause, counted worth so much bloodshed. In the election of Abraham Lincoln we evince our determination to abide the consequences of the course we took four years ago, and which we stood by on that April day when 75,000 men answered promptly their country's call—to continue to the end the policy of devoting men and money without stint to the extermination of this accursed rebellion.

"The regulations of the Treasury Department are to be complied with strictly.

"By command of Maj. Gen. Rosecrans.

"W. M. MILES,

Major and Provost Marshal General."

**SPECIAL PERMIT.**

U. S. CUSTOM HOUSE,

NASHVILLE, TENN., Aug. 12, 1863.

Dr. John Bull's agent, Mr. —, has permission to transport to the front, via railroad or pipe, within the Federal lines, for the use of the army, (140) one hundred and forty boxes of Bull's Cedron Bitters, for sale to Sutlers in the army only.

"The regulations of the Treasury Department are to be complied with strictly.

"By command of Maj. Gen. Rosecrans.

"W. M. MILES,

Major and Provost Marshal General."

**HEAD-QUARTERS DEPT' OF THE CUBED.**

"NASHVILLE, Tenn., July 24, 1863.

"Dr. John Bull's agent, Mr. —, has permission to ship to Nashville, Tenn., twenty-five gross (or 300 dozen) of Bull's Cedron Bitters, for sale to Sutlers in the army only.

"The regulations of the Treasury Department are to be complied with strictly.

"By command of Maj. Gen. Rosecrans.

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## MISCELLANY.

### Flowers and Children.

By DR. CHAS. MACKAY.

Oh the flow'rets, the bonnie wee flow'rets,  
Glinting and smiling and peeping through the  
green! And on the children, the bonnie little children,  
I see them and love them and bless them as I  
pass!

I bless them—but I'm sad for them—  
I wish I could tell of them,

For who, alas! can tell the fate that shall befall?  
The flow'rets of the morning,

The green wood path adoring,

May be spattered over the noontime by the wild  
wind's sudden call;

Or plucked because they're beautiful,

By russet hands, undutiful;

Or trampled under foot by the cattle of the stall;

And the smiling little children, the bonnie little  
children,

That sport like happy moths in the sunny  
Summerheat,

May perish ere the daytime,

Of their sweet expected May time,

And sleep beneath the daisies and the long  
grass growing green;

Or a worse, worse fate may light on them,

And cast a more fatal blight on them!

The bonnie little maiden may be woe'd and cast  
away,

And the bonnie boy prove ruthless,

Or cowardly, or truthless,

Or a gold-adorning hypocrite before his head be  
grey.

But oh! ye fairy blossoms! whatever be the Fu-  
ture,

I would not, if I might, peer through its awful  
gloom.

Bloom, flow'rets of the wild wood!

Rejoice, oh happy childhood!

I look at you and love you and bless you as I  
pass.

### Zenas Carey's Reward.

Red and sullen, like they eye of some  
fateful demon, the low sun glowed through  
the tangled depths of the November woods,  
casting bloody lines of light across the  
fallen trees, whose mossy trunks were half  
hidden in drifts of faded yellow leaves, and  
evoking faint, sweet scents, like Orient sandal  
wood and teak, from a thousand forest  
censers, hidden away, who knows how or  
where. And above that line of dull flaming  
fire the sky frowned—leads gray con-  
cave, freighted, as the weatherwise could  
tell you, with snow-fishes sufficient to turn  
that broken forest into a fairy grove of pearl  
and ermine. So the daylight was ebbing  
away from this Thanksgiving eve.

"Now I wonder where I am?" said John  
Siddons, pausing abruptly in the scarce vis-  
ible footpath that wound among the trees.  
"As completely turned round as though I  
stood in the deserts of Egypt! I wish I had  
been sensible enough to keep to the high  
road; these short cuts generally turn out  
very long ones! However, if I keep ahead, I  
must inevitably emerge from these woods  
somewhere."

He sat down on a mossy stump, leaning  
his head carelessly on one hand, while the  
other played unconsciously with the worn  
brim of his blue soldier's cap—a slender,  
pleasant-faced young man with gray blue  
eyes, and dark hair thrown back from a  
bronzed forehead which had been touched  
by the fiery arrow of many a Southern sun  
in lonely swamps and along the fever-rock-  
ing shores of sultry rivers.

"Houseless—homeless!" he murmured to  
himself. "I wonder how many others are  
saying the same thing this Thanksgiving eve."

To think that I should fight through the  
campaign unhurt, and return with an  
honorable discharge in my pocket to a place  
where nobody knows or cares whether I'm  
alive or dead, while so many brave fellows  
were shot down at my side with bullets that  
tore through a score of hearts at home, car-  
rying sharper pangs than death has to give!

It's a queer thing to have only one relative  
in the world, and he a total stranger. If I  
find this second cousin of my father he'll  
probably kick me out of doors for a shiftless,  
soldiering vagabond. But, hang it! a man  
can't live alone like a tortoise in its shell;  
I remember, wondering when I was a boy,  
why the Madeira vines over the porch stretch-  
ed out their tendrils, and seemed to grope  
through the sunshine for something to cling  
to. I think I understand it now."

He rose up and walked on through the  
russet leaves that rustle ankle-deep beneath  
his tread, still musing—musing, trying to  
study out the unknown quantities in life's  
great equation, while the sun went down  
behind a bank of lurid clouds, and the chill  
night wind began to sigh sorrowfully in the  
tree-tops. And suddenly the sturdy woods  
tapered off into a silver-stemmed thicket of  
white birches, and the white birches fringed a  
lonely country road with a little red house  
beyond, whose windows were aglow with  
fire-light, and whose door-yard was full of  
the peculiar perfume of white and maroon-  
blossomed chrysanthemums.

Zenas Carey was leaning over the gate,  
surveying the stormy sunset with critical  
eyes.

"I told Melindy so!" ejaculated Zenas,  
apparently addressing himself to the crooked  
apple tree by the road. "I'll bet my best  
steer we have a good old fashioned fall of  
snow to keep thanksgiving with. I smell it in  
the air this mornin' but women don't believe  
nothin' until it comes to pass right  
under their noses, for—"

This rather obscure sentence was nipped  
in the bud by a footstep at his side. Zenas  
turned abruptly to reconnoitre the new ar-  
rival.

"Will you be kind enough to give me a  
glass of water, sir?" said John Siddons  
wearily.

"Sartie, sir!" said Zenas. "So you're a  
soldier, hey?"

"A returned soldier," said Siddons, draining  
the cool element from the cocoanut nut  
shell that always lay close to the curb at  
the side of the house.

"Goin' home to keep Thanksgiving?" ques-  
tioned Zenas.

"Home? Sir, I have no home!"

Siddons had spoken sharply as if the  
thought were goading to him. Zenas put  
out his brown knotted hand and grasped the  
retreating man's arm.

"My boy! he said, with kindly abrupt-  
ness; "you're a soldier, and, to tell by your  
looks, I should guess you were about the  
age of him that's buried at Gettysburg—my  
only son! I love that blue uniform for  
Davie's sake, and if there's a soldier in the  
world that hasn't a home to go to on  
Thanksgiving eve, there's a corner for him  
by Zenas Carey's fireside. Come in, sir!  
come in! You're welcome as flowers in  
May!" John looked into the wet eyes and  
working face of the old farmer an instant,  
and accepted his invitation without another  
word."

What a cheerful change it was, from the  
frosty, chill air and twilight of the lonely  
road to that bright kitchen with its spotless  
board floor and fire of resinous pine logs! And  
when Melinda Carey drew a hump-  
backed rocking chair to the hearth for him  
and spoke a word or two of welcome, John  
Siddons wondered if the eyes of the mother  
who died when he was a babe, had not beam-  
ed upon him just so!

"I told mother so, this very morning,"  
said Zenas, with a triumphant flourish of his  
hand, as he stirred up the logs to a waving,  
glorious sheet of flame. "Says I, Melindy,  
we'll kill the biggest turkey, and I'll pick  
out the yallerest pumpkins on the barn  
floor." And says she, "What for, Zenas,  
when there's only us two to eat them?" And  
says I, "Mother, Davie was here last Thanks-  
giving with his new uniform, as brave and  
handsome as you'll often see—now, mother,  
said the old men, solemnly.

Slowly the dusk gathered athwart the  
hills, with wailing winds and whirling drifts  
of snow—the darkness wrapped them round;  
but in Zenas Carey's steadfast soul the light  
of an eternal Thanksgiving was burning;  
and his wife with tearful eyes mused upon  
her two soldier boys—one dead at Gettysburg,  
the other sitting at her side.

me fill his place toward you? Last night  
dread took from me the only one in the  
world to whom I was allied by ties of blood;  
do not turn me from your heart!"

"The Lord bless thee—the Lord make his  
face to shine upon thee, my second son!"  
said the old men, solemnly.

Slowly the dusk gathered athwart the  
hills, with wailing winds and whirling drifts  
of snow—the darkness wrapped them round;  
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of an eternal Thanksgiving was burning;  
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her two soldier boys—one dead at Gettysburg,  
the other sitting at her side.

From the Charleston Mercury.

### A Thrilling Incident.

The Yankees, from time to time, throw a  
shell into the city and nobody seems to mind it.  
But misfortune willed that yesterday a shell  
should throw the entire community into  
mourning.

Miss Anna Pickens, the daughter of our  
former Governor, never consented to leave  
the city. Despite the representation of Gen.  
Beauregard, she remained, braving shells and  
Greek fire, tending the wounded and cheering  
all with her presence. Among the wounded  
officers under her ministering care was a  
Mr. Andrew De Rochelle, a descendant of  
one of the noblest Hugenot families of this  
city. This young man was full of the liveliest  
gratitude for his fair nurse; gratitude  
gave birth to a more tender sentiment; his  
consent was listened to; Gov. Pickens gave his  
consent, and the marriage was fixed for yes-  
terday, the 23d of April.

Lieutenant De Rochelle was on duty at  
Fort Sumpter in the morning, and it was de-  
termined that the ceremony should take  
place at the residence of Gen. Bonham, in  
the evening, at seven o'clock. At the mo-  
ment when the Episcopal clergyman was  
asking the bride if she was ready, a shell fell  
upon the roof of the building, penetrated to  
the room where the company were assem-  
bled, burst, and wounded nine persons,  
among the rest Miss Anna Pickens. We  
can not describe the scene that followed.  
Order was at last re-established, and the  
wounded were removed, all except the bride,  
who lay motionless upon the carpet. Her  
brother, kneeling and bending over her, was  
weeping bitterly and trying to staunch  
the blood that welled from a terrible wound  
under her left breast. A surgeon came and  
declared that Miss Pickens had not longer  
than two hours to live. We will not paint  
the general despair.

When the wounded girl recovered her  
consciousness she asked to know her fate,  
and when they hesitated to tell her—"An-  
drew," she said, "I beg you to tell me the  
truth. If I must die, I can die worthy of it."  
The young soldier's tears were his  
answer, and Miss Anna, summoning all her  
strength, attempted to smile. Nothing could  
be more heart-rending than to see the agony  
of this brave girl, struggling in the embrace  
of death, and against a terrible mortal  
pang. Governor Pickens, whose courage is  
known, was almost without consciousness,  
and Mrs. Pickens looked upon her child  
with the dry and haggard eyes of one whose  
natural totters.

Lieutenant De Rochelle was the first to  
speak: "Anna," he cried, "I will die soon,  
too, but I would have you die my wife—  
There is yet time to unite us!"

The young girl did not reply; she was too  
weak. A slight flush rose for an instant to  
her pale cheek; it could be seen that joy  
and pain were struggling in her spirit for the  
mastership. Lying upon a sofa, her bridal  
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now a double motive to hate them and  
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Lieutenant De Rochelle was the first to  
speak: "Anna," he cried, "I will die soon,  
too, but I would have you die my wife—  
There is yet time to unite us!"

The young girl did not reply; she was too  
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